

MARVEL

THE HOBGOBLIN POSSESSED!

**INTERKO
CONTINUES**

WEB OF SPIDER-MAN

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CODE



**PLUS: A DEMONIC
ENCOUNTER WITH THE...**
KINGPIN!

03
71486-02527-6
F. GIACOIA

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

WEB OF SPIDER-MAN™

EVER HAVE ONE OF THOSE DAYS WHEN YOU WISHED YOU'D STAYED HOME FROM WORK?

FOR THE MEN AND WOMEN OF THE DAILY BUGLE CITY ROOM, THIS HAS DEFINITELY BEEN ONE OF THOSE DAYS...

EYES OF THE DEMON

IS IT OVER? PLEASE TELL ME THEY'RE GONE...

THEY'RE GONE-- BUT I'VE GOT A FEELING THEY'LL BE BACK.

HOW'S THE WALL-CRAWLER?

HE'LL LIVE, JONAH.

I NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE IT...

* FOR FULL DETAILS CHECK OUT SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #147, STILL ON SALE, AS INFERNO CONTINUES! --JUST TELLIN' IT-LIKE IT-IS- JIM

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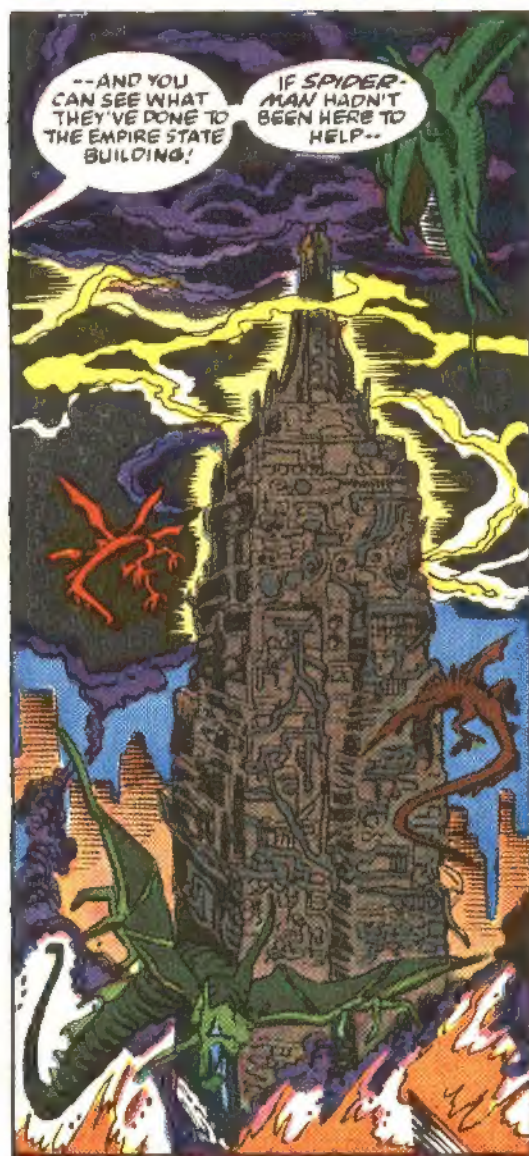
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PARKER
LETTERS

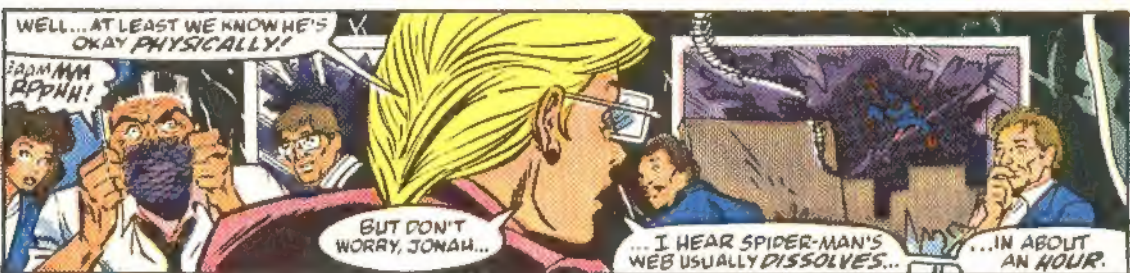
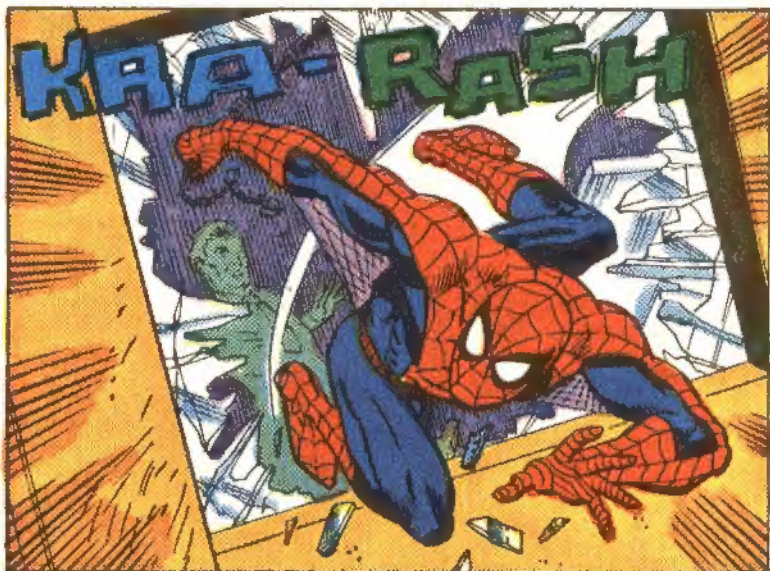
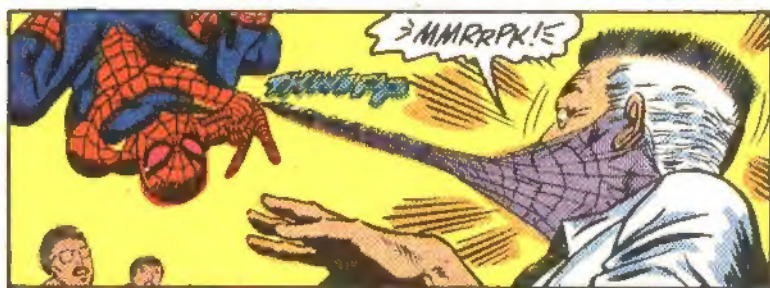
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AT ITS BEST, NEW YORK CITY IS PRETTY INTENSE.

CROWDED, CHAOTIC, CRAZY AND CAPRICIOUS:

LIKE THE SONG GOES, "IT'S A HELLUVA TOWN."

I'VE GOT TO BE DREAMING.

NO... I WAS DREAMING... BACK IN THE BUGLE OFFICE.

I SAW DEMONS... BUT THEY WEREN'T REAL!

I KNEW THEY WEREN'T REAL-- I JUST COULDN'T STOP MYSELF--! I WAS SICK, FEVERED.

BUT THIS...

...THIS IS REAL.

THE CITY'S BEEN INVADDED BY MONSTERS FROM THE UNDERWORLD--OR A REASONABLE FACSIMILE!

--AND MARY JANE IS STILL OUT THERE--AT HAL'S STUDIO!

SHE NEEDS ME...

HE KNOWS HE ISN'T THINKING CLEARLY.

HE KNOWS THE FEVER IS STILL INSIDE HIM, DISTORTING HIS THOUGHTS.

HE DOESN'T CARE.

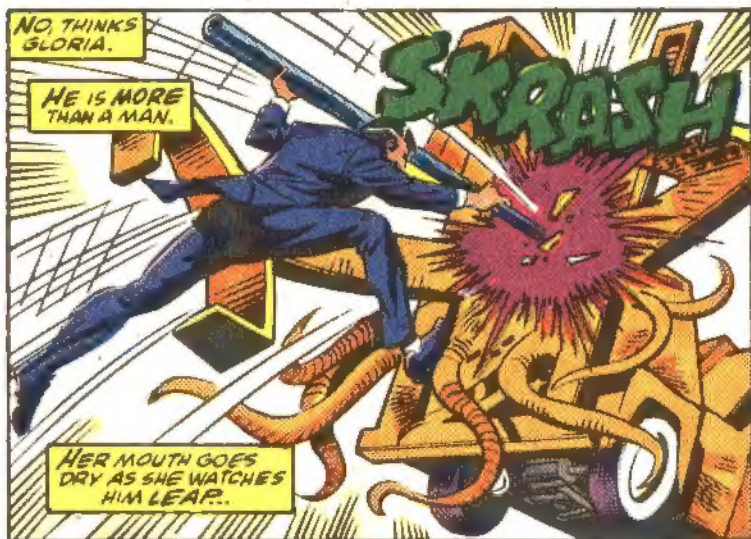
SHE NEEDS HIM...

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

EDUARDO--THE BUGLE ISN'T FAR FROM HERE--

--MAYBE THERE--WE'D BE SAFE!

NO, YOU'RE SAFE WITH ME, MI AMANTE.





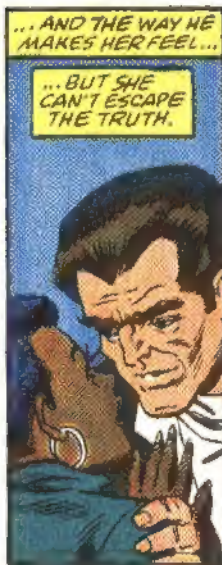
HE'S SO
BRAVE.

FEARLESS.



IT'S
MAD.

ALL SHE
KNOWS IS
HIS NAME...



... AND THE WAY HE
MAKES HER FEEL...

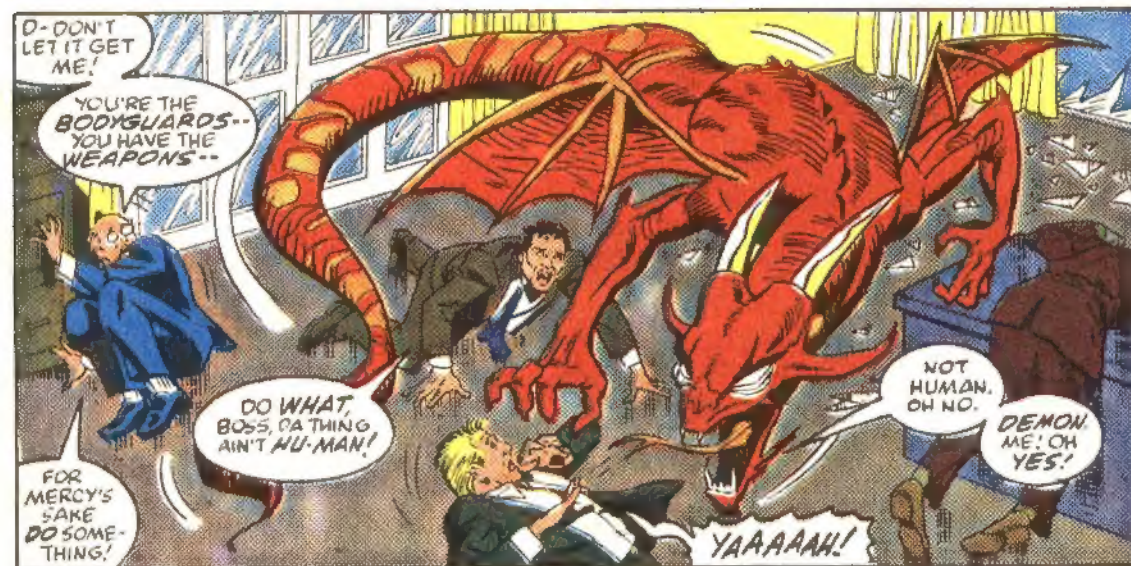
... BUT SHE
CAN'T ESCAPE
THE TRUTH.



SHE
LOVES
HIM.



ELSEWHERE...



D-DON'T
LET IT GET
ME!

YOU'RE THE
BODYGUARDS..
YOU HAVE THE
WEAPONS--

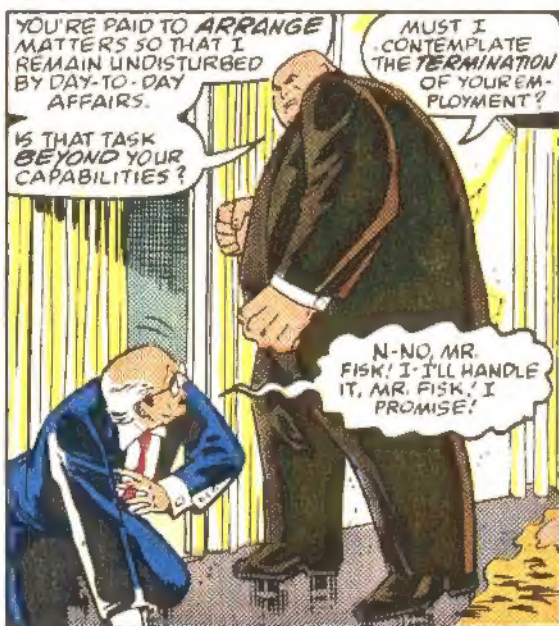
FOR
MERCY'S
SAKE
DO SOME-
THING!

DO WHAT,
BOSS, CA THING
AIN'T HU-MAN!

NOT
HUMAN,
OH NO.

DEMON.
ME! OH
YES!

YAAAAAH!





"SEE THAT YOU DO," SAYS WILSON FISK, A.K.A., **THE KINGPIN OF CRIME.**

"OTHERWISE I SHALL BE MOST DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, ARRANGER."

NO PROBLEM, SIR...



...NO PROBLEM AT ALL...



CENTRAL PARK.

"NO PROBLEM," HE SAID.

"YOU WANT POWER," HE SAID, "I'LL GIVE YOU POWER. DEMON POWER."

AND HE DID.



... BUT HE DIDN'T TELL ME THE PRICE I'D HAVE TO PAY!

I WANTED THE STRENGTH AND SPEED OF THE ORIGINAL **GREEN GOBLIN**--

-- THAT'S WHY I ATTACKED HARRY OSBORN, TO GET THE **GOBLIN FORMULA** HIS FATHER USED!

BUT OSBORN DIDN'T HAVE THE FORMULA!

WHAT'S WORSE, WE AND SPIDER-MAN **BEAT ME!**



SO I WENT TO THE DEMON-MASTER N'ASTIRH-- ASKED FOR POWER--

-- AND WHAT DID HE DO?

HE TRICKED ME!

GAVE ME POWER, AND MADE ME A MONSTER!



"YOU MADE ME LAUGH AND THAT'S WORTH SOMETHING," HE SAID.

I NEVER DREAMED-- I DIDN'T KNOW--

-- I DIDN'T-- EH?



STILL TANEIOUSLY, A
DOZEN BLOCKS NORTH
AND WEST OF THE
RAGING HOBGOBLIN.

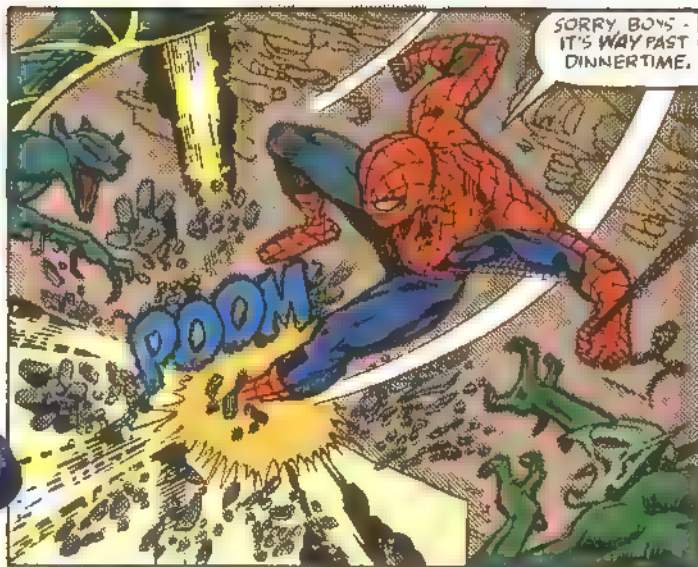
MY HEAD'S
STARTING
TO CLEAR
AT LAST!

AND JUST
IN TIME,
TOO.

THAT'S THE
PHOTOGRAPHY
STUDIO WHERE
MARY JANE HAD A
MODEL NG ASSIGNMENT
THIS MORNING!

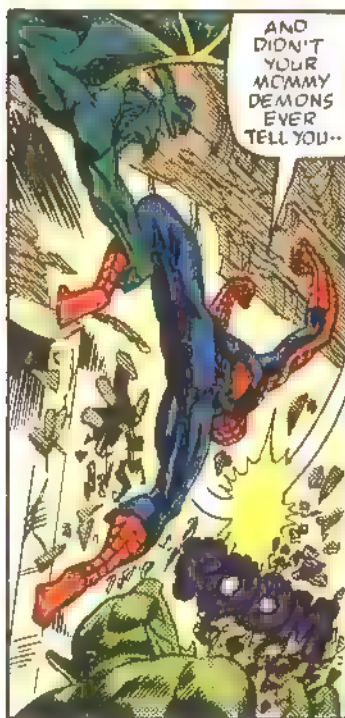
FIND
FOOD!

YUMMY
MORSELS
TO MUNCH
AND CRUNCH!

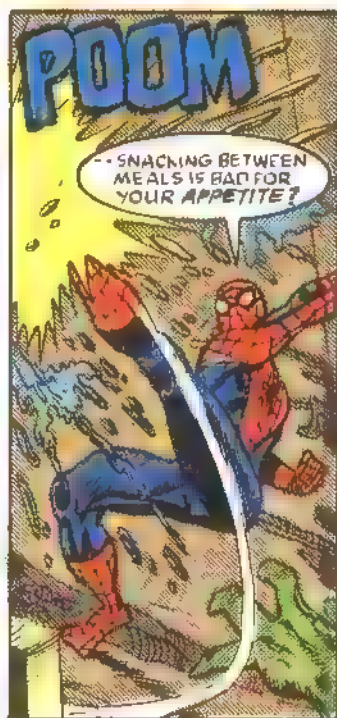


SORRY, BOYS -
IT'S WAY FAST
DINNERTIME.

POOM

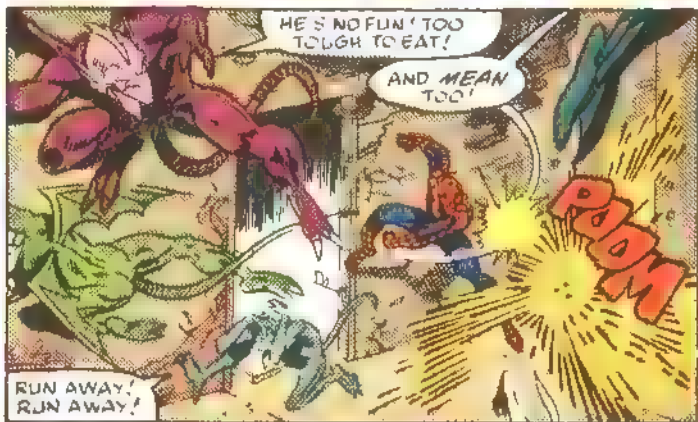


AND
DIDN'T
YOUR
MOMMY
DEMONS
EVER
TELL YOU...



POOM

-- SNACKING BETWEEN
MEALS IS BAD FOR
YOUR APPETITE?

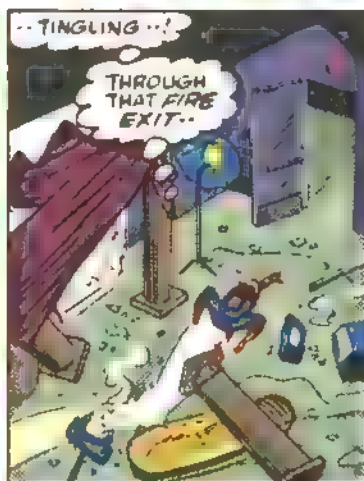
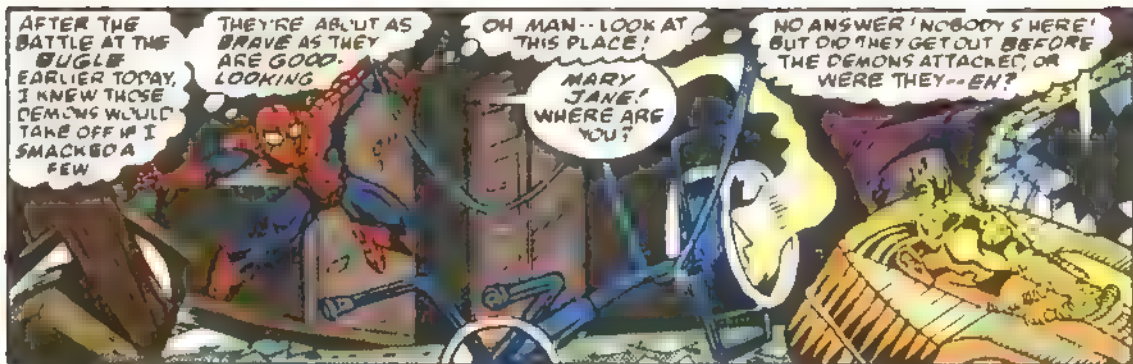


HE'S NO FUN TOO
TOUGH TO EAT!

AND MEAN
TOO!

POOM

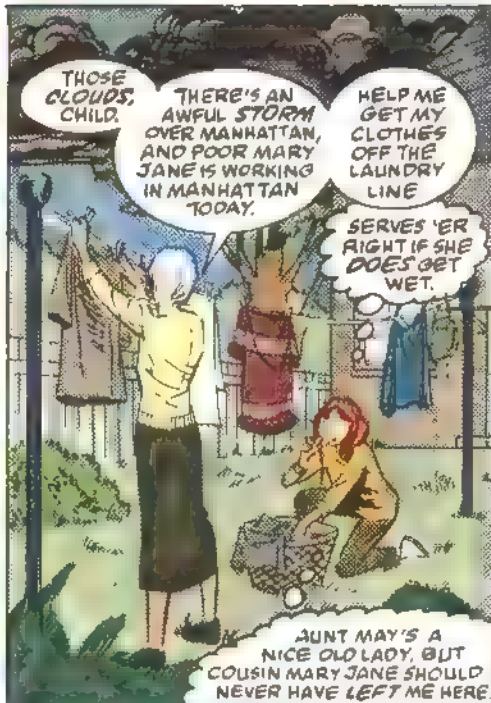
RUN AWAY!
RUN AWAY!



FOREST HILLS, QUEENS



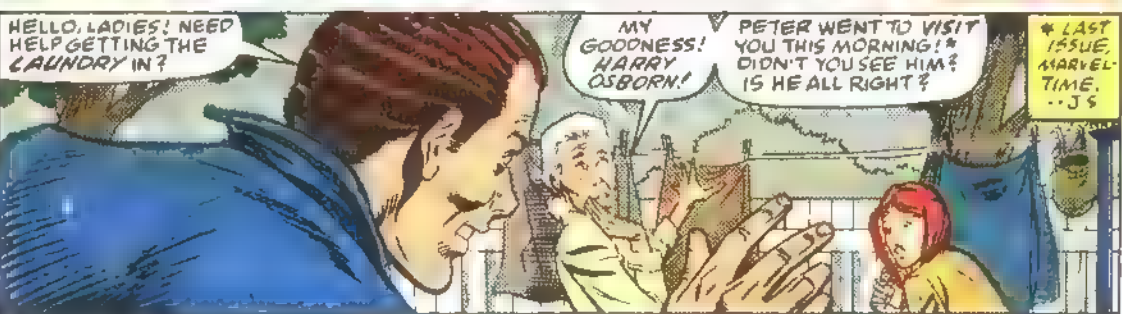
OH MY, OH MY.
I DO HOPE MARY JANE DOESN'T GET CAUGHT IN THE RAIN, KRISTY DEAR
WHAT D'YOU MEAN, AUNT MAY?



THOSE CLOUDS, CHILD.
THERE'S AN AWFUL STORM OVER MANHATTAN, AND POOR MARY JANE IS WORKING IN MANHATTAN TODAY.
HELP ME GET MY CLOTHES OFF THE LAUNDRY LINE
SERVES 'ER RIGHT IF SHE DOES GET WET.
AUNT MAY'S A NICE OLD LADY, BUT COUSIN MARY JANE SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT ME HERE



I DIDN'T SNEAK AWAY FROM HOME AND HITCH ALL THE WAY TO NEW YORK JUST TO STAY IN QUEENS.
I WANT TO BE A MODEL LIKE MY CUZ! SHE'S SOOO BEAUTIFUL...
...AND HER HUSBAND PETER IS PRETTY CUTE TOO..



HELLO, LADIES! NEED HELP GETTING THE LAUNDRY IN?
MY GOODNESS! HARRY OSBORN!
PETER WENT TO VISIT YOU THIS MORNING! DIDN'T YOU SEE HIM? IS HE ALL RIGHT?
* LAST ISSUE, MARVEL TIME, --J'S



FAR AS I KNOW, PETER'S FINE, MAY. I LEFT HIM A FEW HOURS AGO.
SINCE I WAS PASSING BY ON MY WAY HOME, I THOUGHT I'D SEE IF MY FAVORITE HONORARY AUNT NEEDED ANYTHING THIS BLUSTERY DAY.
YOU WERE ALWAYS SUCH A THOUGHTFUL BOY.
IT'S THE LEAST I COULD DO



-- AFTER PETER TRIED TO HELP ME WHEN THE AOB-GOBLIN ATTACKED MY HOME, *
BUT I BETTER NOT TELL MAY THAT. SHE'D ONLY WORRY
HEY WHY THE LONG FACE? SOMETHING I SAID?
* Ibid. - LITERARY JIM



IF PETER ISN'T WITH YOU, HARRY - HE MUST BE IN MANHATTAN WITH MARY JANE
AND I HAVE THE STRANGEST FEELING... SOMETHING AWFUL IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN TO BOTH OF THEM

SPEAKING OF AWFUL.

PHEW!

WHAT A
STINK!

EVEN THROUGH MY MASK,
IT SMELLS WORSE THAN A
LOCKER ROOM FULL OF
SWEATY GYM SOCKS
DOWN HERE!

HEY!

WAS
THAT A
SCREAM?

CAN'T TELL
THE ECHO'S
SO BAD IT'S
HARD TO--

WORSE
THAN A DEMON,
WALL-CRAWLER

RRUMBLE

WUM-OH!

THOOM

HERE
YOU ARE!

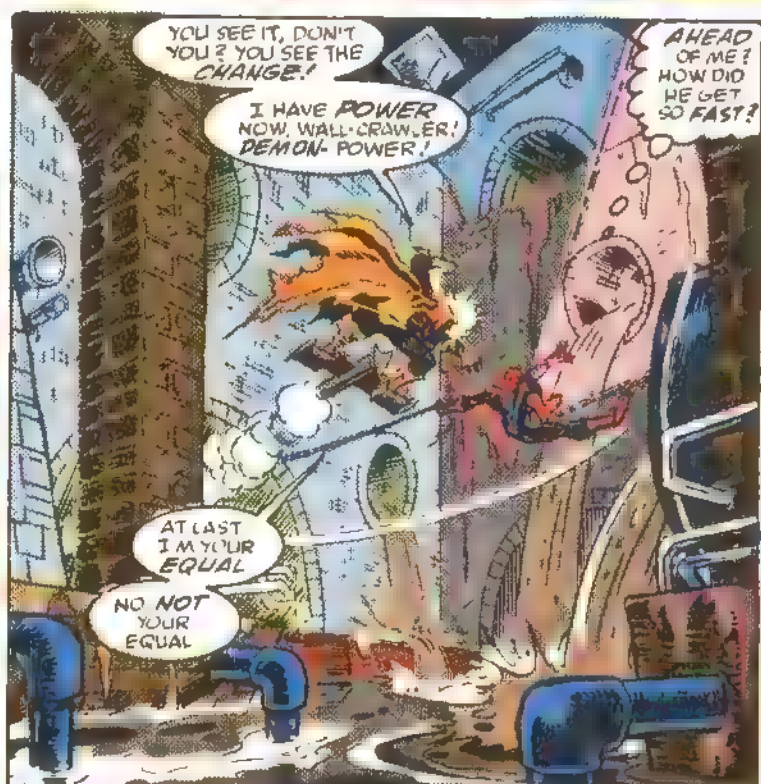
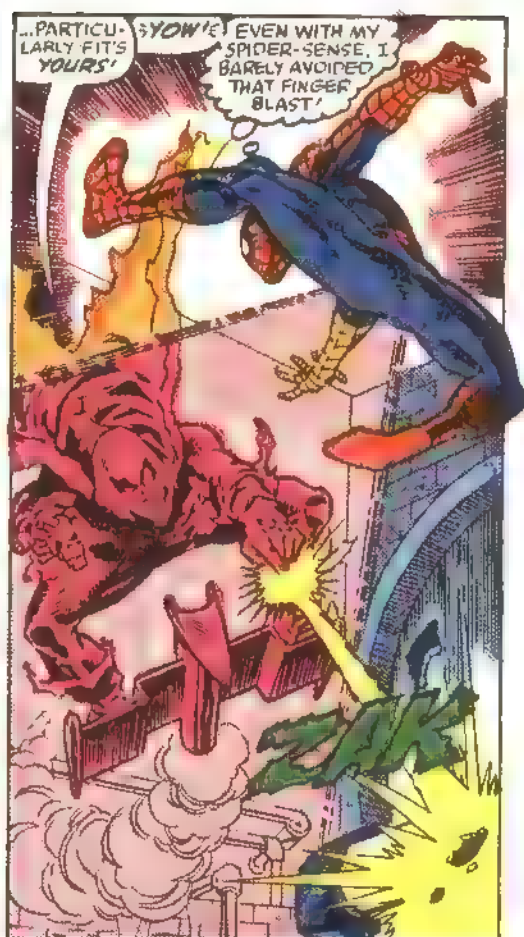
HIDING
IN THE
DARK!

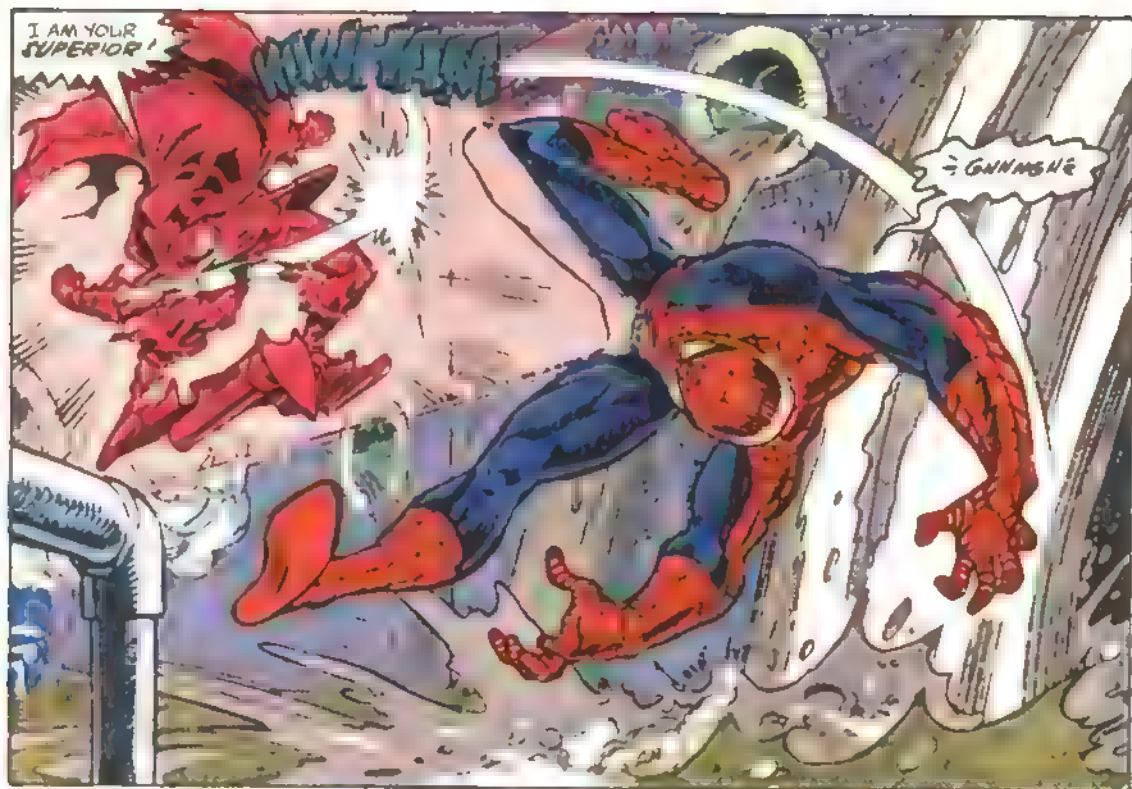
BUT I
FOUND
YOU!

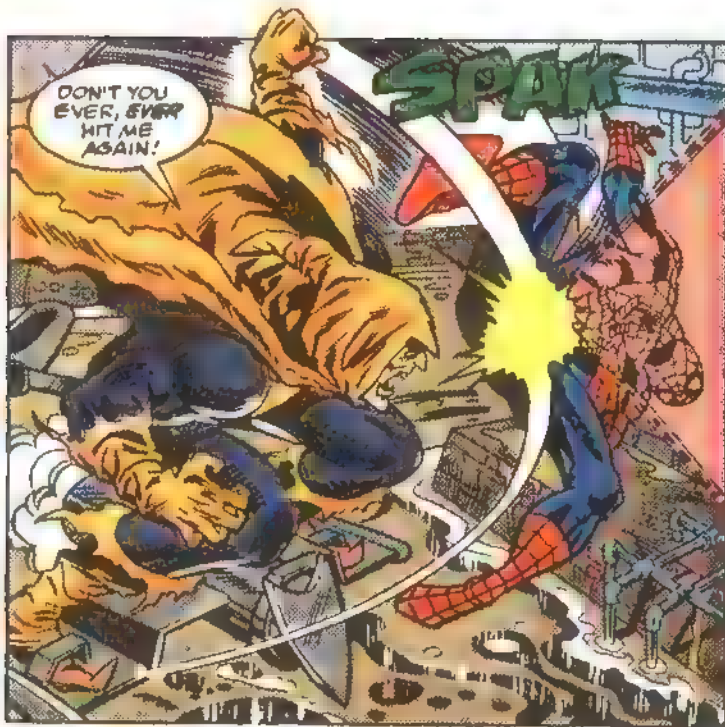
SENSED
YOU!

SMELLED
YOU!

GIVE ME
A BREAK 'NOT
ANOTHER
DEMON.'

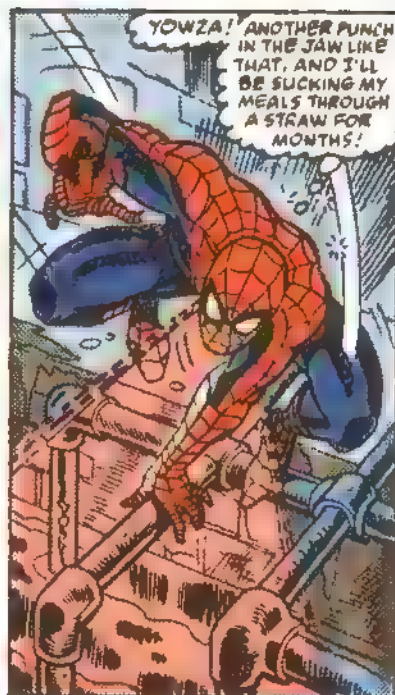




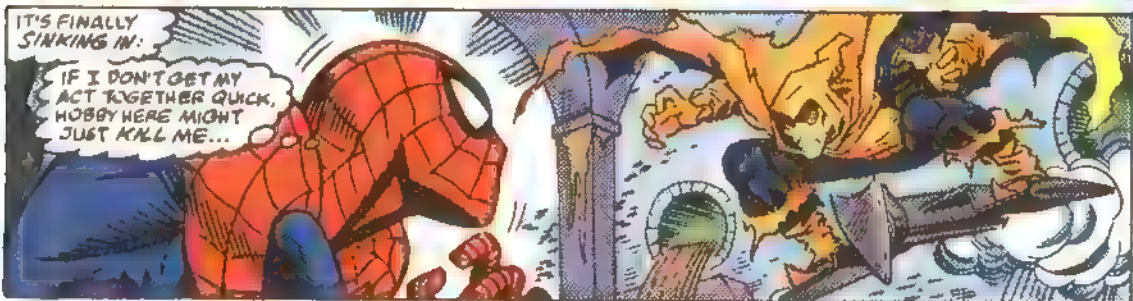


DON'T YOU EVER, EVER HIT ME AGAIN!

SPAK



YOWZA! ANOTHER PUNCH IN THE JAW LIKE THAT, AND I'LL BE SUCKING MY MEALS THROUGH A STRAW FOR MONTHS!



IT'S FINALLY SINKING IN!

IF I DON'T GET MY ACT TOGETHER QUICK, HOBBY HERE MIGHT JUST KILL ME...

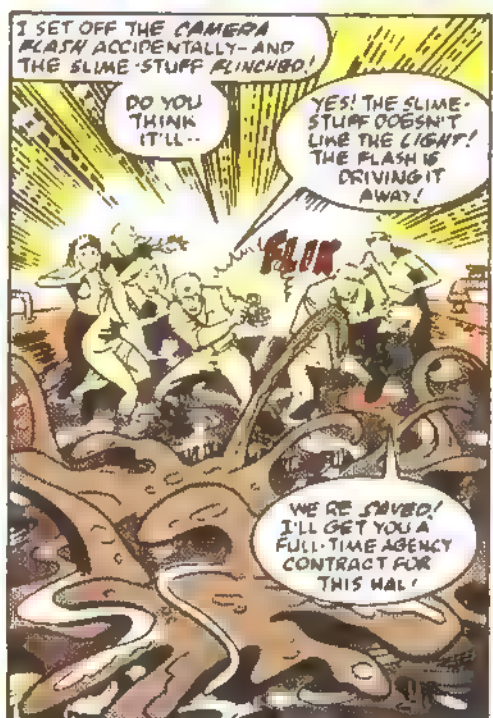


AT THAT INSTANT, TWO DOZEN YARDS AWAY AROUND A BEND IN THE TUNNEL, A SIMILAR THOUGHT HAS CROSSED THE MIND OF ONE HAL ROGOWSKY, FREELANCE PHOTOGRAPHER...

THIS STUFF'S TRYING TO KILL US!

HUH?

L-LOOK, MARY JANE...

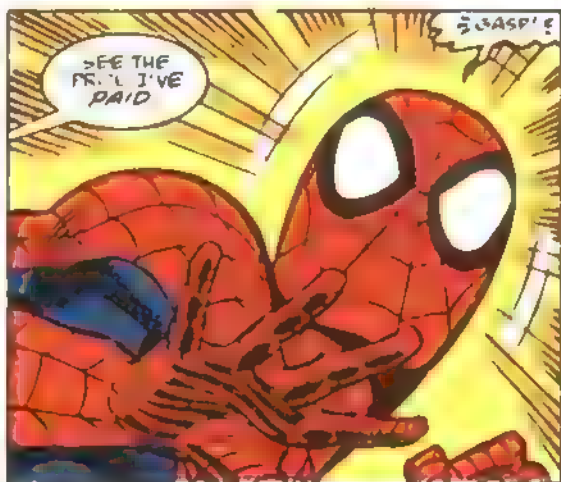
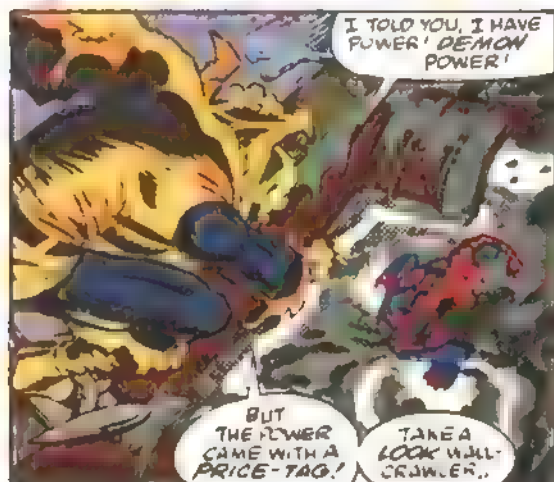
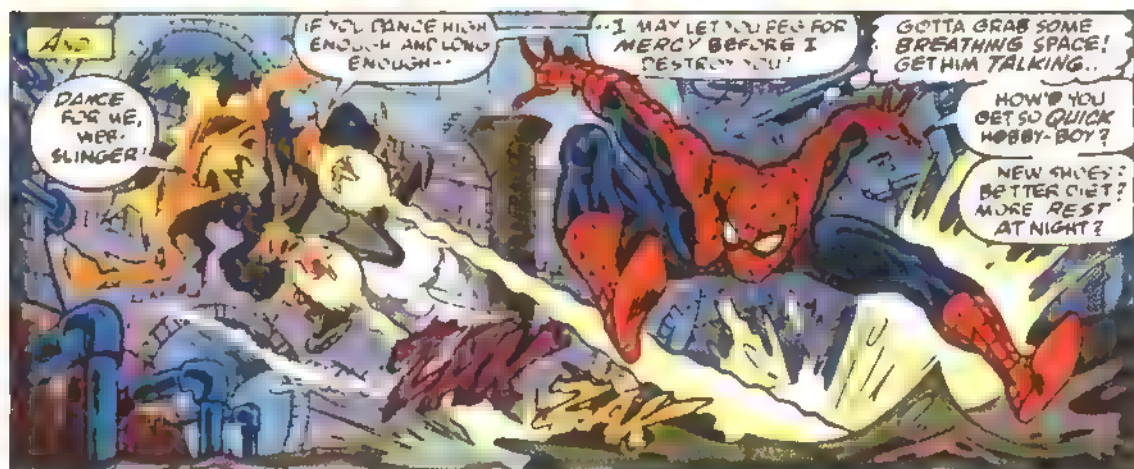
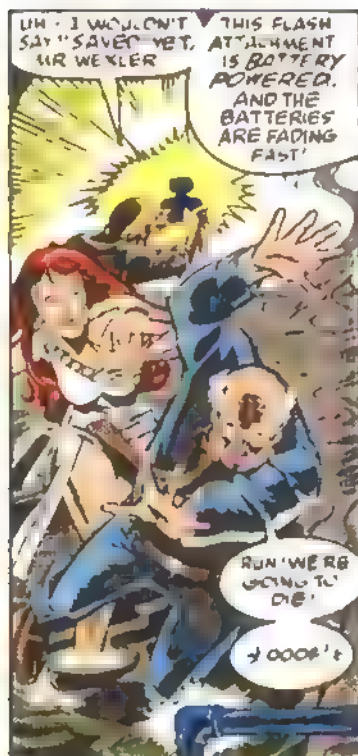


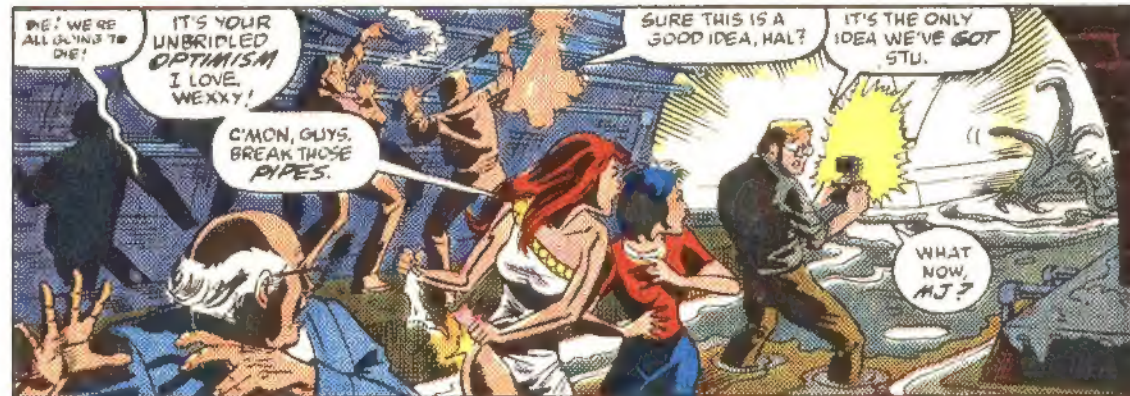
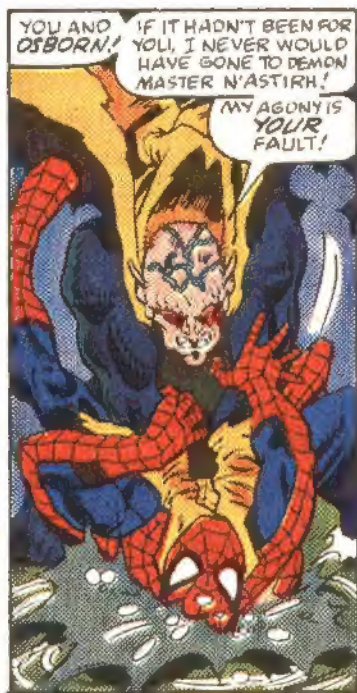
I SET OFF THE CAMERA FLASH ACCIDENTALLY- AND THE SLIME-STUFF RINCHED!

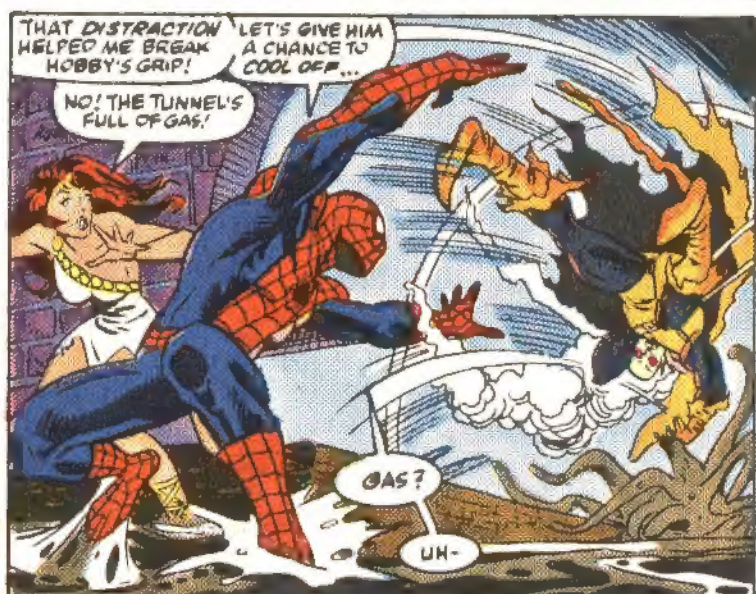
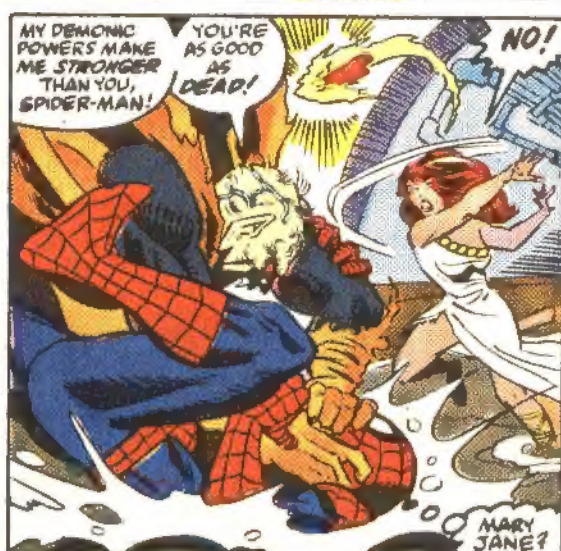
DO YOU THINK IT'LL...

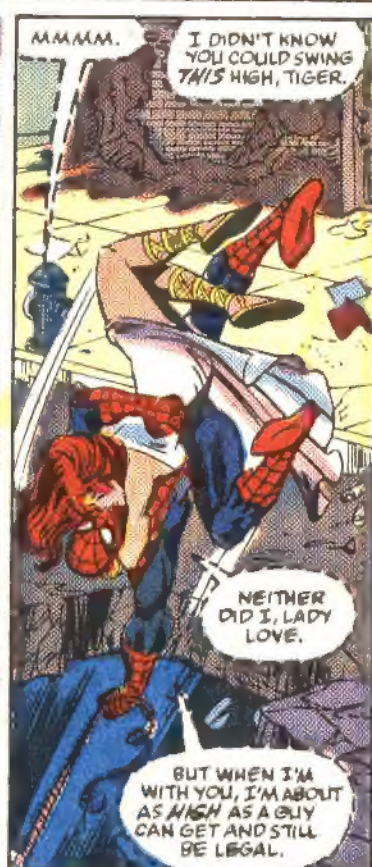
YES! THE SLIME-STUFF DOESN'T LIKE THE LIGHT! THE FLASH IS DRIVING IT AWAY!

WE'RE SAVED! I'LL GET YOU A FULL-TIME AGENCY CONTRACT FOR THIS HAL!











ONCE SPIDEY HAS EXTRICATED THE REST OF MJ'S PARTY...

YOU SAVED MY LIFE, M.J. HOBGOBLIN HAD ME COLD.

ANOTHER FEW SECONDS, AND YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN ONE VERY ATTRACTIVE WIDOW-LADY.

UGH, AND I LOOK TERRIBLE IN BLACK.

PETER, HOW DID HOBGOBLIN GET SO STRONG?

WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS FACE?

AND WHERE ARE ALL THESE DEMONS COMING FROM?

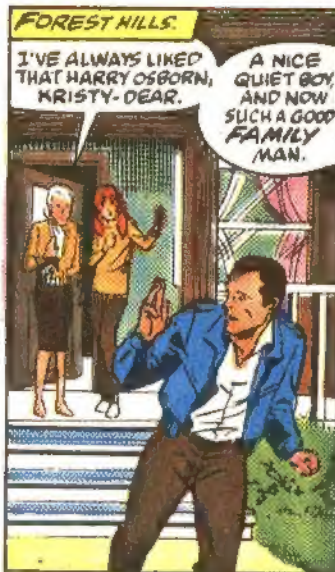
WISH I KNEW, M.J.

IT'S LIKE THERE'S A WAR GOING ON IN NEW YORK-- AND ALL WE CAN SEE IS THE SMOKE FROM THE MAIN BATTLE.

BUT WHATEVER'S HAPPENING, I THINK IT'S COMING TO A CLIMAX.

SOON?

REAL SOON.



FOREST HILLS.

I'VE ALWAYS LIKED THAT HARRY OSBORN, KRISTY-DEAR.

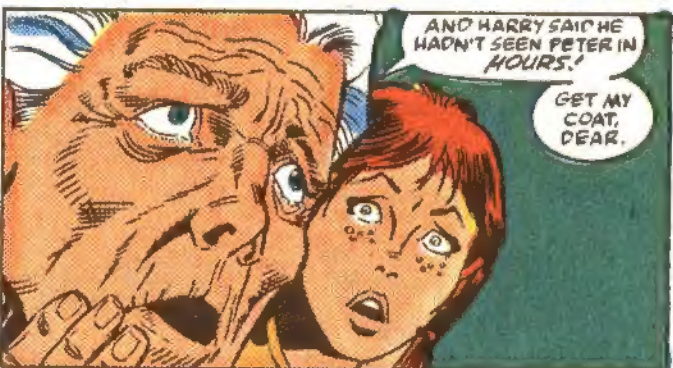
A NICE QUIET BOY, AND NOW SUCH A GOOD FAMILY MAN.



BOR-ING.

HEY, RADICAL! LOOK AT THE CLOUDS, AUNT MAY. MANHATTAN'S IN FOR QUITE A STORM!

OH MY!



AND HARRY SAID HE HADN'T SEEN PETER IN HOURS!

GET MY COAT, DEAR.



"I'M GOING TO THE CITY..."

TO BE CONTINUED--IN AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #313!